VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

BROWN SUGAR

WORDS & MUSIC BY MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARD

Moderate tempo (32 bars per minute)

C F C Eb C F C

Ab Bb C sus4 C7

Gold — Coast slave — ship bound for
Beat - ing, — cold Eng-lish
I bet your ma - ma was a

F

cot - ton fields, — sold — in a mar-ket down in New Or - leans. — Scarred
blood runs hot, — la — dy of the house won-d'rin where it's gon-na stop. House
Tent Show queen, — and — all her girl friends were sweet six - teen. — I'm

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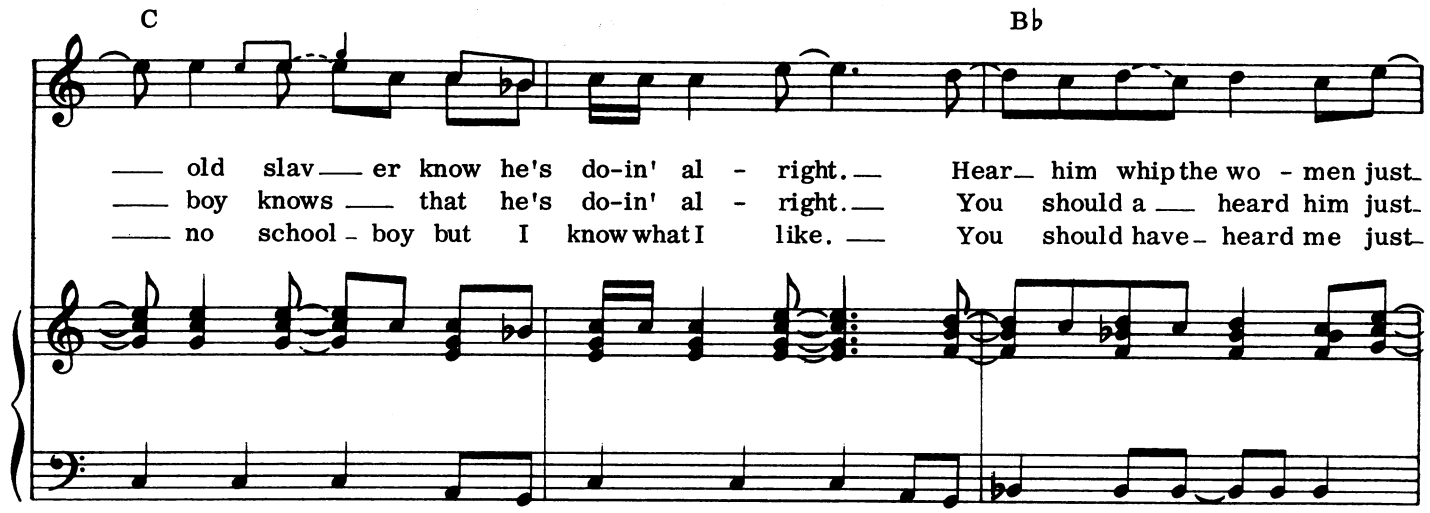
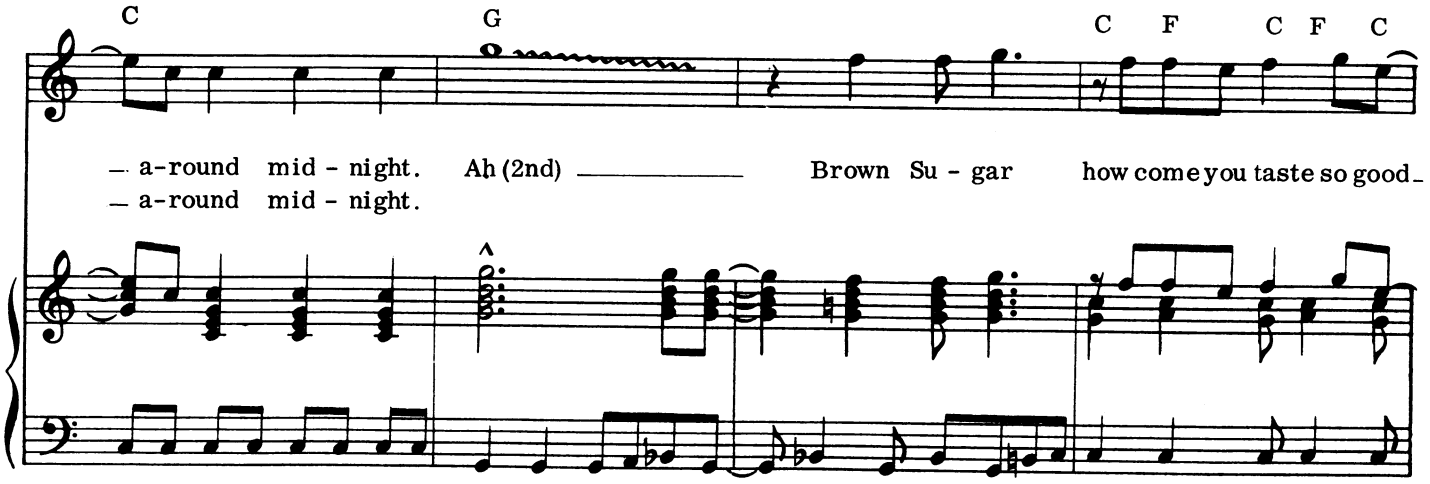
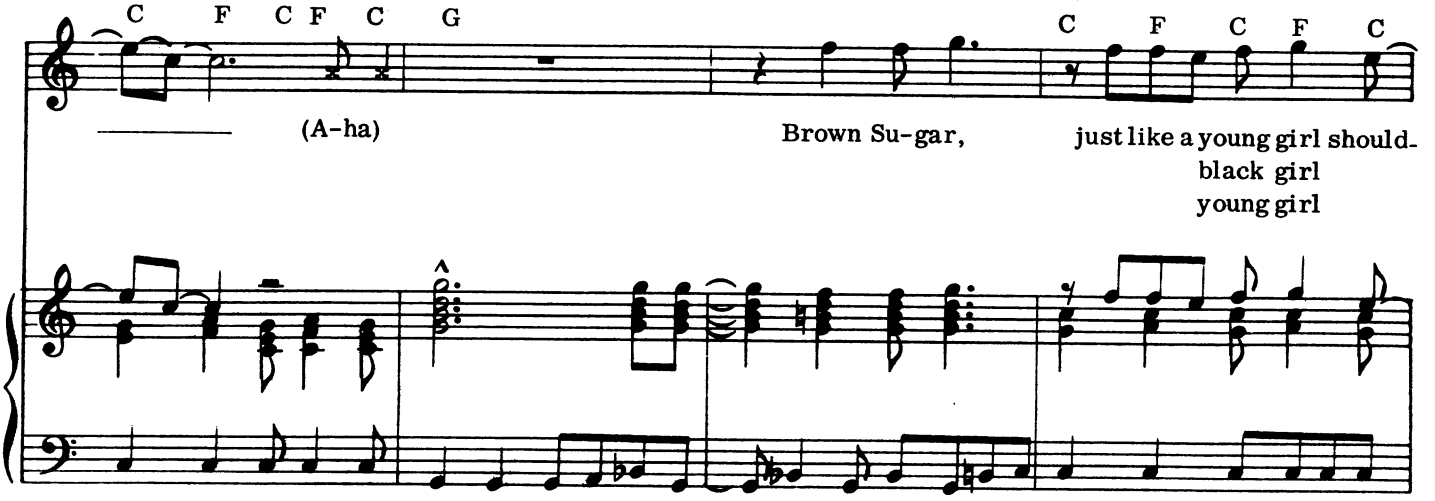
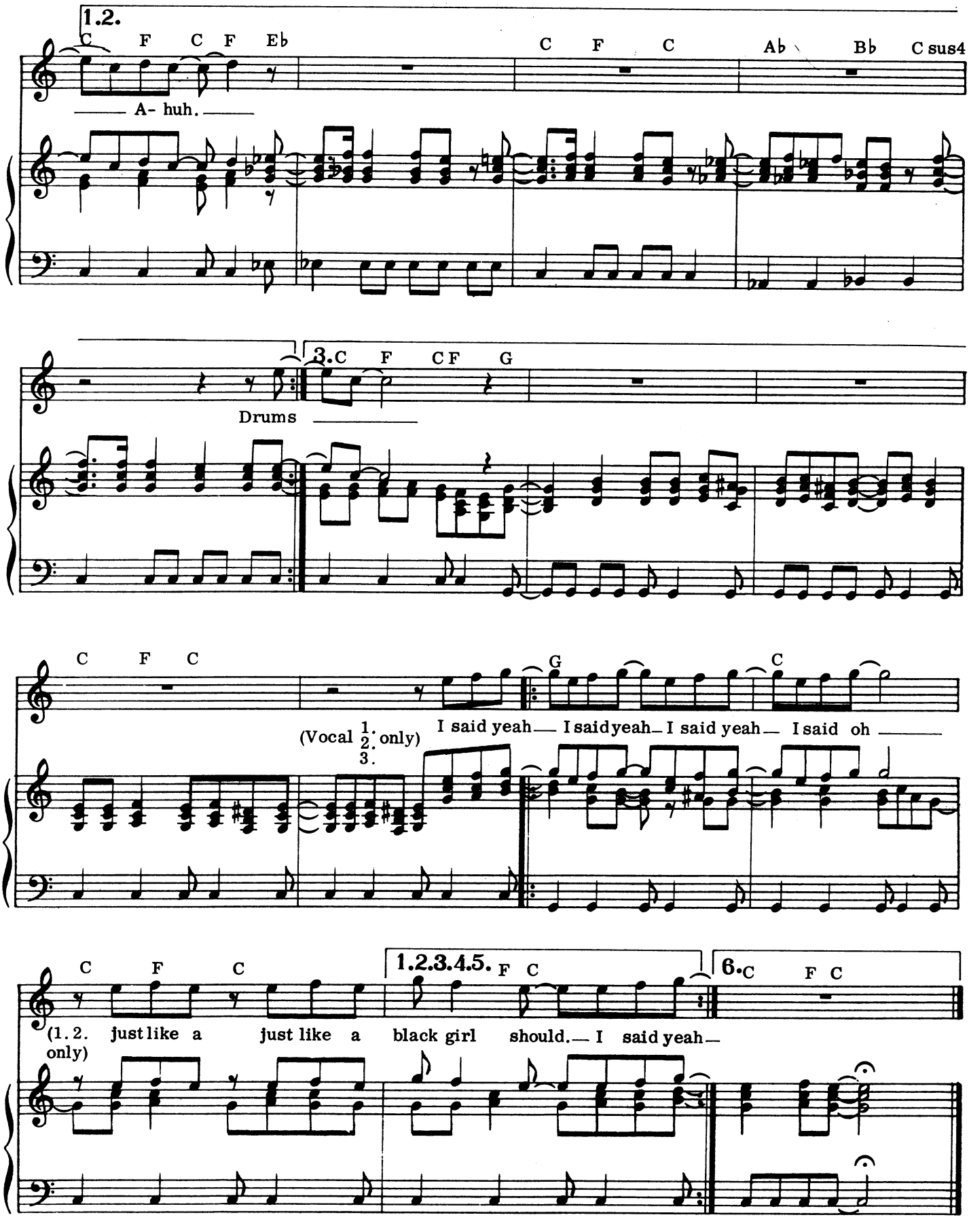

C
Bb
old slav er know he's do-in' al - right. Hear him whip the wo - men just
boy knows that he's do-in' al - right. You should a heard him just
no school - boy but I know what I like. You should have heard me just


C
G
C F C F C
a-round mid - night. Ah (2nd) Brown Su - gar how come you taste so good
a-round mid - night.


C F C F C G
C F C F C
(A-ha) Brown Su-gar, just like a young girl should
black girl
young girl


1.2.
C F C F Eb
A- huh.
C F C
Ab Bb C sus4
3. C F C F G
Drums
C F C
G C
(Vocal 1. 2. 3. only)
I said yeah— I said yeah— I said yeah— I said oh
C F C
1.2.3.4.5. F C
6. C F C
(1.2. only)
just like a just like a black girl should.— I said yeah—